

# The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 3.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21, 1893.

PRICE, 3 CENTS

## JANUARY WEDDINGS.

AN UNUSUAL NUMBER FOR THIS CHILLY MONTH.

A Brilliant Wedding at Laurel—The Social Event of the Season—Mr. Elmer P. Horsey of Seaford and Miss Minnie Wolfe Wed—More of the Same Kind.

The present month will go on record for many things which give it peculiar distinction, and, among others will be the unusually large number of weddings, for marriage bells have not ceased to ring out their merriment since the New Year dawned.

One by one, the fair maidens are being won from the gay, social whirl in which they have been the happy leaders, from their homes of luxuriant ease and indulgence; and from their various vocations, to assume the higher and more responsible duties of wifehood. "For better, for worse," is the solemn vow which each one takes at the marriage altar, and many are the gentle, loving, trusting wives, who, with the men of their choice, enter upon the all untired sea of life with only Hymen at the helm. Homilies on conjugal bliss and walls of single woe are strangely mingled with the triumphant strains of the wedding march, while those who are "in the same boat" are wisely fearful and hopeful. But the joy bells ring on, and we trust merrily will run the years, many happy years for these January brides.

## HORSEY-WOLFE.

Church Wedding at Laurel on Tuesday at High Noon.

Notwithstanding the mercury was down to 30° below zero, the interest in the wedding was undiminished, and this was one of unusual attraction, both parties being so well-known and general favorites. At 12:30 o'clock the bridal party entered the handsome Methodist Episcopal Church, passing through floral gates that were swung open by two "tiny tots"—P. Nathan Smithers and Norris Pilchard.

As Miss Nettie Baker, of Seaford, at the organ, accompanied by Mr. Charles Robinson with violin, rendered Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," the four ushers, Mr. Harry Darbee, of Seaford, cousin of the groom; Mr. John Collins, of Laurel; Mr. William Flemming, of Clayton, and Mr. Fred Wallace, of Asbury Park, cousin of the bride, led the way to the alter; then came Miss Helen Wolfe, sister of the bride, maid of honor, in yellow gown, carrying Marchal Neil roses; Miss Julia Emery, of Chestertown, and Miss Jessie Bell, cousin of the bride, from Asbury Park, bridesmaids. Miss Emery in pink silk holding La France roses; Miss Black, in blue silk gown, white roses.

As these stood about the sacred place, the bride and groom took the central position and amid the low soft tones of the sweet organ playing, Rev. Mr. Pilchard, the officiating minister, performed the ceremony in a most impressive manner, solemnizing the service and making it exceptionally serious and beautiful. As all eyes turned upon the scene the general expression was: "Never could there be fairer bride or more handsome groom." The bride wore a white Shanghai silk gown with embroidered chiffon trimming, long tulle veil wreathed and draped with orange blossoms, holding Nephites roses; she was petite, graceful, winsome; indeed the groom in the conventional black suit, white tie and gloves. Just as the happy union was made the sun shone through the stained glass windows, shedding its radiance and calling to mind the sentiment, "Happy the bride, the sun shines on."

As the bridal party turned away, "Miss Baker played beautiful strains from Lohengrin, the party entered coaches and were driven to their own home, which had been so thoughtfully and beautifully prepared by the parents of the newly-wedded pair; a home, the gift of the bride's father, Dr. W. E. Wolfe, in exterior and interior all that heart could wish, with handsome furnishings, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Horsey, parents of the groom. A beautiful collection was served.

When the bride and groom had arrayed themselves for travelling, many friends accompanied them to the station to meet the 2:40 train to wish them bon voyage. They will spend a week in visiting various points, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, New York on Friday evening of last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clift was quietly married on Thursday afternoon to Mr. E. Wilbert Staats, in the M. E. Church at Sassafras, Md., by Rev. William Scherer of the Baltimore Conference.

Cards are out for the marriage of Chas. R. Maxwell, of Elkton, and Miss Annie E. Bryan, of Newark, Del., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Campie, in the latter place, on Wednesday evening, February 1st.

It is currently stated among the young folks (no cards to be issued), that Mamie Heitshu, another one of the ladies of the B. M. S. K., of Smyrna, and Henry W. Jefferson, of Memphis, Tennessee, formerly of Smyrna, will be married at her home on Wednesday, January 25th.

Abel J. Taylor, chief engineer of Smyrna's water works, was married to Miss Ella A. Riley, of Smyrna, at 222 East Allegheny avenue, Philadelphia, on Wednesday. Mr. Taylor is a brother of Mrs. William A. Humes, and at one time was engaged in business here. They will reside in Smyrna.

Josephine Black, Asbury Park; Mr. Everett Hickman, Georgetown; Miss Addie Hazzard, Middletown, Del.; Mrs. Gillmore, Weenona, N. J.

## HADDADAY-M'WHORTER.

A Quiet Home Wedding at the McWhorter Mansion.

A beautiful quiet wedding was celebrated on Tuesday evening, at the residence of J. Frank McWhorter, the occasion being the marriage of his youngest daughter, Sarah Lynch McWhorter to Oliver Seymour Haddaday.

Near the hour of five o'clock the contracting parties appeared in the midst of the company present, and the Rev. N. M. Browne, with the beautiful and impressive ritual of the church pronounced the twin one, in the name of the Holy Trinity. Only a few friends besides the near relatives witnessed the ceremony. After which a repast was served. The bride was handsomely and becomingly attired in a gown colored gloriosa with pearl trimming and carried a bouquet of bride roses.

Amid showers of rice and many good wishes, the happy couple were driven to the station and took the 6:18 train going north, and after the bridal trip will make their home in Baltimore, where Mr. Haddaway is in business. The young couple have our best wishes for a long and happy life.

## A BACHELOR NO MORE.

Professor Griffin Joins the Army of Beneficiaries.

The wedding of Miss Julia T. Cleaver and Mr. Hiram D. Griffin took place at 1 o'clock p. m. Wednesday, or rather a little later. The church was elaborately decorated with arches of box wood and cedar, while the pulpit was a mass of flowering plants and evergreens. A very pretty floral bell hung from the central arch with its lily clapper, and the whole fastened with white streamers. The windows were darkened and the church brilliantly lighted.

The approaching wedding party was announced by sweet strains of the wedding march. The ushers, Messrs. Bob Cleaver, Wm. G. Janvier, Frank Brockson and W. J. Willis preceded the rest of the party, which consisted of two maidens of honor, Misses Flora Hall and Lillie Harmer, and four bridesmaids, Misses Kate Cleaver and Sue L. Price, May Janvier and Ebbie Griffin. The ceremony by Rev. Jacob Weidman, was short and impressive, and performed with a ring.

The bride's gown was white lansdowne in train, with a veil, and she carried white roses. Her maid wore white tulle, the whole effect was extremely pretty. The church being well filled with the many relatives and friends of the bride and groom, and a reception was held at the residence of Mr. Isaac S. Cleaver immediately after the ceremony. The presents were of great variety, all useful and beautiful, some of them very handsome.

Among those who were present from out of town, were Darrach Cleaver, Herbert Boyd, Harry Hall, of Philadelphia; Rufus Stewart, Wilmington, T. Dale Stewart, Delta, Pa.

The Transcript extends congratulations.

## A Chestertown Wedding.

Mr. Albert S. Turner, of Philadelphia, and Miss Mamie Crew, daughter of Mr. B. F. Crew, were married at Union M. E. Church, Chestertown, Wednesday evening. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents after the ceremony. Mrs. John P. Nicholson played the wedding march. The ushers were Mr. Harry Conway, of Philadelphie; Mr. H. L. Crew, of Chestertown and Messrs. Clarence and Charles Crew, brothers of the bride.

## Social Notes.

John T. Denny and Miss Maggie B. Preston, of near Leipsic were married on Wednesday last.

Auly Hill, of Blackbird, and Miss E. Lockerman, of Leipsic, were married in Wilmington on Wednesday by Rev. J. D. C. Hanna.

Mrs. J. W. Denny entertained a number of friends at a "tea drinking" at her pretty home in Smyrna on Friday evening of last week.

Mrs. T. J. Bowes of Philadelphia made a short visit to Middletown friends this week and also to her brother, Mr. Cowgill T. Alston, near town.

The many friends of Frank Pool, of McDonough, will regret to learn that he is confined to his bed from a serious attack of catarrh of the stomach. We trust it may be of brief duration, and that he will be among us again soon.

It is rumored that the Ex-Ley Court Commissioner from Blackbird married on Thursday afternoon to Mr. L. Wicks, of Elkhorn, and Miss Annie E. Bryan, of Newark, Del., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Campie, in the latter place, on Wednesday evening, February 1st.

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## A "WINTER TEA."

Another Delightful Entertainment by Forest's Young Ladies.

Those who attended the delightful entertainment, styled an "Autumn Tea" in the pleasant parlors of Mrs. G. W. W. Naudain last fall, cannot but remember it with pleasure. The large parlors, handsomely lighted, the pretty little tables scattered about the rooms on which refreshments were served, the gay laughter of the guests, the enchanting music—all went to make up a scene that one cannot help wishing to see repeated. And it is to be repeated. The Young Ladies Mission Band of Forest Presbyterian Church, under whose direction the "Autumn Tea" was given, will entertain their friends at a "Winter Tea" at the same place on Thursday evening of next week, January 26. The object of these entertainments is to secure funds to furnish lights for the church. You'll miss a pleasant evening if you fail to attend.

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Miss Corinne Cochran is visiting Wilmington friends.

Rev. Frank Fletcher, of Townsend, was a visitor to town.

Miss Lizzie Caulk, of Sassafras, is visiting Mrs. V. L. Culbertson.

Mr. William Mifflin has been spending this week with his family in town.

Dr. W. E. Barnard spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Still Pond, Md.

W. H. Voshell, whose reputation as a miller is second to none, was in town Thursday.

Miss Lydia McNamee, of North East, Md., is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Griffith.

Rev. Aloystios Green, of Greenwood, was a caller at the Transcript office yesterday.

Victor B. Wooley, of Wilmington, was among the guests of the M. S. C. on Thursday evening.

J. A. Asplin, one of Port Penn's prominent Republicans, dropped in to see us on Thursday.

Mr. Will Merrick, of Wilmington, attended the Haddaway-McWhorter wedding on Tuesday last.

A. I. Swan, the jovial auctioneer from Delaware City, gave the Transcript a pleasant call this week.

Miss Emma Wilson, an affable young lady from Georgetown, is spending a few days with relatives near town.

Dave Hutchison was in town yesterday and says he intends giving up farming and will move to Townsend.

Miss Addie Hazzard started on Saturday for Seaford, where she has spent this week visiting at her old home and Laurel.

We regret to announce the serious illness of Editor Freeman, of the New Era, who is confined to his home with intermittent fever.

In honor of Miss Stayton, her guest, Miss Sarah Brady entertained a number of young people in her rooms on Saturday evening last,

Will Metten, one of the most popular young men of Middletown, came down from Philadelphia on Thursday to attend the M. S. C. hop.

E. R. Cochran, Jr., was in Harrisburg, Pa. during the week, looking at the workings of the Republican Legislature of that State.

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OFFICE—MAIN STREET,  
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MARTIN H. BURRIS & GUY C. BROWNE  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

THE TRANSCRIPT is published every Saturday Morning, and delivered by Carrier to subscribers residing in Middletown. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at a reasonable rate as is compatible with a high-class newspaper having a larger circulation than any other weekly paper published in the State.

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MIDDLETOWN, JANUARY 21, 1893.

SENATOR GRAY.

George Gray was renominated on Monday night by the Democratic members of the Legislature to succeed himself as United States Senator. From a Democratic standpoint this is a most excellent choice and looking at it from the TRANSCRIPT's point of view, we cannot but commend the action. While differing radically from Mr. Gray in our political opinions we agree with our Democratic friends that he is a worthy representative of the State. Laying aside all political prejudices, the career of Senator Gray has reflected great credit on the State, and if it is necessary that a Democrat shall represent our commonwealth we would just as soon see him as any other Democrat. While recognizing his ability we cannot refrain from entering our protest against the tone of his speeches during the last campaign. His utterances were those more of a demagogue than of a statesman, and we can explain them on no other ground than that of desperation. While it is all very well for our Democratic friends, now in the flush of victory, to say "I told you so," yet the fact remains that never in the history of the two parties in Delaware were they ever so exasperated; defeat seemed to stare them in the face and desperate means were brought into use to save the party. On no other grounds can we explain the demagogic utterances of the Democratic speakers throughout the State—chief among them being Senator Gray and Ex-Secretary Bayard.

CAREFUL TRAINING.

To succeed is not only the hope but the expectation of every man or woman who enters upon life, and though some may have a surer guarantee than others there are certain conditions that all may meet. While success is an evidence of talent, it does not always depend upon that, for talent is the gift of Dame Fortune, and she has her favorites upon whom she bestows her choicest favors; but not always those with the largest gifts are the most successful in life.

The world has ever paid tribute to genius, but it has a greater regard for training and skill, and it is the trained hand that wins in the game of life to-day.

To become a master of any art or trade requires years of faithful toil at the apprenticeship. The teacher was first the plodding student, for scholarship is the reward of study. The banker was first the clerk, and the heads of many large business firms were once only office boys.

There are industrial schools, schools of art and science, all over the country to-day where the best of skill and most careful training may be had, and still the various trades are full of blunderers.

No young man need expect a large success in life unless he is prepared for his life-work by careful training;

and though it may be easier for some to acquire skill than others, it is always the result of persistent effort.

There is no limit to the achievements of a well-trained hand, guided by a well disciplined mind.

AN EX-PRESIDENT DIES.

Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes, Ex-President of the United States, died at his home in Ohio, on Tuesday night, after a brief illness of neuralgia of the heart.

As a soldier, Statesman and a conscientious President, his record is unshaken. His election by the Republican party in 1876, the subsequent decision of the electoral commission, gave him prominence in our national history which made him odious in the eyes of his opponents, and never was calumny and scorn more plentifully heaped upon a man by the Democrat press, than was heaped upon him, and to this day he is referred to as "the man who, for four years drew Mr. Tilden's salary." His administration was clean and prosperous, though not marked by any great events. He was greatly beloved by the people of Ohio, whom he served in public office as Governor for three terms, and as their representative in Congress. His private life was beyond reproach, and since the close of his administration in 1881, he has lived much retirement. His manner was plain and unassuming, and his devotion to his home and his wife were strongly characteristic. The death of his wife, Lucy Webb, which occurred in 1885, was a great blow to him.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THEM.

The Saulsbury's did not attempt to show their hands in the Senatorial Caucus nomination. We can only wonder whether Senator Gray would have been nominated if the election were three months off, and the Saulsbury faction, knowing their strength, had seen fit to put one of their men in the race. It might have been otherwise. But the tacit understanding in the Democratic party during the campaign was in case of victory that Mr. Gray should be returned to the Senate. It was not known then how the Democratic members of the Legislature were bound on factional lines, and only until the contest came for the election of the respective offices

did each side know its strength. Eleven beat ten on the organization of Saulsbury's declination. Who can doubt that had they known their strength previously that Senator Gray would not have had an unanimous renomination. Who knows but that the redoubtable organizer, and exceedingly popular Willard Saulsbury Jr., would have succeeded Mr. Gray, for just as sure as the night follows the day he is the coming man of Delaware Democracy. Keep your eye on Willard Saulsbury Jr.

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THE PRESIDENT MAY ISSUE A PROCLAMATION.

Withdrawing Certain Privileges From the Canadian Pacific Railroad Without Consulting Congress To Investigate the Whiskey Trust.

That Tammany "Quarreled" with Hill—Forcing an Extra Session—Cleve-

land's Latest Po-  
litical Dodge.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 19, 1893.

The President has almost, but not quite, made up his mind that he possesses the authority, without further Congressional legislation, to withdraw the privileges now enjoyed by the Canadian Pacific Railroad. The matter has been discussed at several Cabinet meetings, and if the President finally concludes that Congressional action is unnecessary he will make no recommendation in his message which he will send to Congress with the information concerning this matter which has been gathered by the Executive Department of the government, but will at about the same time issue an order—possibly a proclamation—withdrawing certain privileges, among them the carrying of imported merchandise through the United States under consular seals, which put a large sum of money in the pockets of the Canadian Pacific Railroad people, with any corresponding benefit to this country or its citizens.

A Picture of Misery.

Every one who saw me thought I could not live another month. But I began to improve.

I began to take good care of my food, and I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with Neuralgia and Dyspepsia,

and failing spells. Something I would almost suffocate with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, and I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed now 110 lbs. and was

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Now All is Well—Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I must praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is

wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with

Neuralgia and Dyspepsia, and failing spells. Something I would almost suffocate with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, and I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed now 110 lbs. and was

perfectly healthy.

A Picture of Misery.

Every one who saw me thought I could not

live another month. But I began to improve.

I began to take good care of my food, and I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is

wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with

Neuralgia and Dyspepsia, and failing spells. Something I would almost suffocate with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, and I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed now 110 lbs. and was

perfectly healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Instant of being dead now, I am alive and well again. I am now 110 lbs. and I am in perfect health. I owe all to

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are

**RHYMES OF OLD WEATHER.**  
[From the Atlanta Constitution.]  
Ball, gentle spring!  
I used to chase thy poets with a chair,  
Called a policeman if they warbled near—  
Now fit do no such thing!  
When winter's here it's day  
To all poets: "Sing and save your life!"  
Accept their song with a five-dollar bill!  
Because, O gentle spring!  
I shiver with death,  
And feel the icicles within thy throat,  
And cannot sing or sing!

I find me yearning still,  
As I bend shivering o'er these chilly grates  
For something like this brithstone that awaits  
The bar of Bakerville!

So come, O spring, O summer!  
With your perspiring suns shine down on me;

For fifty thousand frozen souls agree  
This winter is a hummer.

**THE NEW YEAR'S ROSE.**

BY EBEN E. REED.

**J**OHN CARTHEW stopped before the florist's window, for a rose was blossoming there, unlike any he had ever seen before. It was white as a lily on the edges of its petals, and golden at its heart. It looked like a rose of Paradise.

"I will buy that for Dora," he said.

"It is unique," the florist said. "I have never seen any other like it. I raised it myself, and have tried to grow others from it, but without success."

Half an hour later, a girl with a beautiful face was bending over the rose, with a soft smile on her lips; and John Cartew was standing by her.

"I couldn't think of anything else to bring you to remember me by," he said.

"I don't want anything to make me remember you," she answered softly.

"I did not believe you would forget me," he answered. "But this rose made me think of you, because it was so different from other roses. What is it Tennyson says? Something about some one's being 'queen rose' in the rosebed garden of girls? I'm not good at quoting poetry, you know. Every time there is a new blossom, you must think that I am thinking of you."

"I wonder if your thoughts of me will be as sweet as these blossoms are," she asked, holding one against her pink cheek.

"You can always believe that," he answered, breaking off one creamy bud, and fastening it in her hair. "When I came back from over the sea, I knew where there is a rose I shall try to win. I wonder if I shall find enough over there to buy it with."

"Oh, John! John!" she cried; and then strong arms were around her, and her happy tears were hidden on the breast of the man she had been waiting for so long.

By-and-by he told her his story. He had received her letter, and started at once for home, bringing the money he had earned in the years of his absence.

Van Free—I would not tell people that if I were you.

Van Free—Why not?

Van Free—they'll say your ancestors carried the hod.

Molly—Don't you think Ted is awfully witty?

Jack—Humph! I could be witty if I had Ted's memory.

The Parvenu—Ah, Professor, won't you tell me what books you think I ought to get for a winter's course of reading?

The Professor—Certainly. A second reader and a spelling book.

Molly—Don't you think Ted is awfully witty?

Jack—Humph! I could be witty if I had Ted's memory.

"When did this incompatibility begin?" asked an Indian Judge of the libelant in a divorce case. "We were married on Friday and trouble began on Saturday," was the reply.

The Parvenu—Are you fond of belle-lettres?

The Chump—Belle Letters? Don't know. Never met her.

Van Tree—My ancestors built the first brick house in the State of Maine.

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## A PEANUT PARTY.

The Latest Fad with Delaware City Society—Other Items of Interest.

A large number of friends were entertained at the home of Miss Alice Clark last Friday evening. The feature of the evening was a "peanut hunt." The person finding the largest number of peanuts received a prize, and the one who found the smallest number also received a prize. Mr. John Clark captured the first prize, finding 14 nuts, while the second went to Miss Nadler, who only found two.

Leon Irving Handy will deliver his lecture, "Patrick Henry: Orator and Statesman," in Assembly House, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 25, 1893. The doors will be opened at 7 o'clock, and the lecture begin at 8. The object of this entertainment is to aid in the purchase of an Encyclopedia for the use of the public school. Tickets will be for sale at the stores of William A. Jester and M. W. Hibshman.

Hiram D. Griffin, Superintendent of Public Schools for New Castle County and Miss Julia Cleaver, daughter of Mr. Isaac Cleaver, both of Port Penn, were married in the Presbyterian Church at that place on Wednesday. The newly married couple left on the 4:30 p.m. train for parts unknown.

The complete list of prizes awarded in the first division of the Public School's are as follows: Bookkeeping prizes, first, Stella B. Ferguson; second, Wm. Van Heekle. Spelling prize, Berinice Keane. For best story under 600 words: First, Sabina G. Morris; second, Harry C. Price.

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There is quite a scarcity of coal at this point, and Mr. Clark can hardly meet the demand. The price of soft coal has been raised to \$5 per ton. Boats which have been supplied here, report the price of this coal at the Breakwater as \$8.

Sleighting has been quite extensively indulged in for the last two weeks. Among the handsome teams seen upon our streets daily are Mr. Frank Phillip, Capt. W. E. Reybold, M. H. P. Scott, Caleb N. Price and Mr. Webb, of McDonald.

Mr. Oates, who was unable to fill the Presbytery pulpit last Sunday on account of illness, has sufficiently recovered to return home. He reports Mr. Oates, who is also sick at New London, as improving rapidly.

"Elsie Anderson," Captain Van Kirk, of this place, arrived from Delaware Breakwater Monday, and on attempting to proceed to Philadelphia Tuesday morning, was obliged to put back to port at this point.

Miss Jennie Morely is sick, and her school was closed Monday and Tuesday of this week. Miss Anna Pennington is filling Miss Morely's place for the present.

The revival meetings which are being held in M. E. Church, are quite largely attended. They will be continued as long as interest is manifested.

A party of 20 sleigh riders from Odessa and Middletown, took supper at the Robison house last Tuesday evening.

Caleb N. Price, of Chesapeake City, who is a student of Delaware College, is stopping here with relatives.

Mr. Charles W. Jefferson has sold his property on Washington street to W. F. Carrow for \$500.

Mr. Phillips, of Elton, Md., is visiting his son, Mr. Frank Phillips, of this place.

Miss Ethel Ethel, who has been quite ill for several weeks, is out again.

William A. Jester attended the funeral of E. E. Burton, at Dover, last week.

Invitations are out for a dance in Mulligan Hall on Wednesday night.

Miss Boots, of Wilmington, is visiting friends here.

## PENINSULA POINTS.

Mrs. Dawson, wife of Sevren T. Dawson, of Salisbury, died Wednesday morning at the age of about twenty-three years.

The mail carriers on star routes have great difficulty in making their usual trips through the country on account of the cold and the deep snow.

The forges, bar and sheet-iron mills of the McCullough Iron Company, at Northeast, which have been shut down for several weeks, have resumed operations.

Fifteen dogs bitten by a rabid dog yesterday in Elkton have been killed. It is said in consequence of hydrocephalus twenty-five dogs were killed last week in Elk Neck.

At a meeting of the Farmer's Alliance held at the court house in Salisbury, Wednesday, E. S. Heffron, J. W. Ker, Colonel Douglas and Colonel Jones of Caroline, and Lecturer Gulick, of Dorchester, were present and delivered lectures.

The 200th anniversary of the foundation of St. Stephen's Church and North Sarasota parish, in the chapel at Cecil, on Friday next. This church is the oldest in the State beyond question, having been in existence since January, 1692, according to the record kept in the parish regis.

Frost and the Peach Crop.

There is a difference in opinion about the prospects for a peach crop the coming season. Dr. Henry Ridgely, who is generally correct in his predictions about peaches, says he believes there will be a large crop. He does not think the cold weather has affected the trees any, as it has not been warm enough at any time to start the sap. The trees have secured a hardy growth and will be greatly benefited by the failure of last year's crop. The largest crop of peaches ever known in the State was in 1875, when there was such a severe winter, very similar to the present one.

## Annual Encampment.

The annual encampment of the Department of Delaware, G. A. R., will be held at Wilmington on February 11th. Colonel William B. Norton and Assistant Adjutant General Edgar Finley are mentioned for department commander.

## SOCIAL LIFE IN ST. GEORGE'S

"Bounce" the Favorite Parlor Game.

A Coal Famine—Personals.

As we write, the merry chime of sleigh bells is wafted to us on the crisp evening air, and the refrain of:

"Jingle bells, jingle bells,

Jingle all the way, etc."

is called to mind. Although the weather has been cold, some of our people have made good use of the snow. Several accidents have occurred, but none of them were serious. One young man was upset twice in coming into town on Sunday evening, and we have heard of another who started out the same evening to see his girl and never got back until 11 o'clock on Monday. We suppose, of course, that he was struggling in the snow drifts a greater part of the time.

A very pleasant social evening was enjoyed by a number of the friends of Miss Lizzie Stewart at her residence on Friday evening. A large part of the evening was spent in playing the fascinating game of "Bounce."

After the serving of refreshments, Miss Lizzie, assisted by Miss Schultz, entertained the company with some very fine selections on the piano.

Miss Ebba Griffin spent Wednesday and Thursday in Port Penn, in attendance at the wedding of her brother, H. D. Griffin, who was married to Miss Julia Cleaver at 1 o'clock on Wednesday. Miss Mattie Cleaver, both of Port Penn, were married in the Presbyterian Church at that place on Wednesday. The newly married couple left on the 4:30 p.m. train for parts unknown.

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There is quite a scarcity of coal at this point, and Mr. Clark can hardly meet the demand. The price of soft coal has been raised to \$5 per ton. Boats which have been supplied here, report the price of this coal at the Breakwater as \$8.

Sleighting has been quite extensively indulged in for the last two weeks. Among the handsome teams seen upon our streets daily are Mr. Frank Phillip, Capt. W. E. Reybold, M. H. P. Scott, Caleb N. Price and Mr. Webb, of McDonald.

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